Blue Team Go! (Not All Dogs Go To Heaven)

Hi. Siriusly here. Just a couple of questions.

-Do you know if he’s related to any neighbors in Lake Orion?

-Do you know he might have an old or second residence in Allen , TX?

-Did you know her voter status in MI is active?

-Also, is Patricia known for anything she’s done? Perhaps joined a golf club? Perhaps has interests (book clubs , mothers of young babies, quilting, working out, bicyclist, gardener, model etc. ?) that would turn up people who knew her?

-Is she friends with the Coffeys?

-I’m assuming William Dumas is an ex.

[William Dumas is the father of her youngest daughter Kylie Dumas, whose last name may be Frank now. She is pictured in the background in the two pics on the boat with Patty holding a then infant Aiden, the first child of her oldest daughter - Brittany Coffey.

Patty is an avid reader. 2164 Craigend Lane is within walking distance of the public library. She was often at the Schertz Library when I was. My parents retired nextdoor

to hers when I was eight. In fact, she worked as a library aide at Dobie, the 5-6th grade school when I was in attendance there. A Reddit group called lakeorionhippies yielded a conversation with someone who claimed to have lived there their entire lives and was a regular library patron, but had never seen her there. Several emails to multiple LO library staff went unanswered.

They moved from a suburb of Austin to MI.

It wasn't Allen, but he may have lived there previously.

He was employed by Delloite then, and he was faced with a choice to move for his job to either Schertz - walking distance from my residence (my parents are deceased and I inherited the home nextdoor to her parents) or MI.

He has been insanely jealous of me since day one, so, MI it was.

He has no relatives there that I am aware of.

Her two daughters moved with them, but Brittany moved out shortly thereafter.

I found an old address for her in Royal Oak.

I believe she has another child, fairly recently, with a different father than Aiden.

I think Kylie may be in Maryland now.

The last time I saw her, she was 12 or 13. It was at a family Xmas. The whole four

days she refused to get into a vehicle with him and opted to ride with me and her aunt everywhere.

(I was with one of her younger sisters for ten years - Priscilla)

Kylie was already being sexually harassed by him.

Records show she was sent to a boarding school in Detroit at 15.

The four sisters, in order, are: Patty, Pamela, Priscilla, Paula. All of them are older than me.

The categorized writings on my DeviantArt page and many tracks on my spoken word albums are about my family life with them and their parents.

I used to drop by and drink beers with their grandmother Joan in Universal City after work. She would cut out the crosswords from the newspaper and save them on top of the microwave.

Her voter status was active last time I checked.

It wouldn't surprise me if he forged a mail-in ballot for her for Trump.

Seriously, the guy idolizes Rush Limbaugh to the point where he apes his speech patterns. He even tried to have a statue of him erected on public land, but was voted down.

The last time I checked the voter records, after Trump, they weren't updated yet.

She is an avid NPR listener, and I guarantee you would never have voted for Trump.

Patty was a gardening enthusiast as well. Also, a Christian 'goody two shoes' to the point where she impressively modifies her speech to avoid saying certain words. You know, the words I only fucking use.

I am the leather jacket wearing bad boy nextdoor outsider that the tiny good girl has been enamored with since she was eighteen.]

Wow. That’s a lot to unpack. Just real quick. I’m sorry I didn’t read the letter more thoroughly that you sent to the authorities and so many other people. I’m sort of an amateur sleuth. Being disabled, I do what I can on the computer and considering we’re practically strangers you have no idea about me or if I can actually be of help to you and Patty. I do have family in MI. I’m assuming you’re in TX. I live in IL. However, as a female I can go places you can’t and can use my passable acting abilities (mom and brother in theater world though mom is now passed). Having read mysteries all my life, and watched murder mystery TV show and movies, I think I have a good mind for deduction. I could be fooling myself. You have accomplished so much in 6 years but I think you deserve a resolution. To put it short and not so sweet, there are 5 options re: why Patty disappeared…

1. She was/is being held captive against her will, possibly dead

2. She is a willing captive, alive but in what condition?

3. She was abducted by strangers-dead

4. She was abducted by people she knew-dead

5. She is ghosting you-alive but disappointing.

If you can come up with a plan and you would like to enlist my help, please let me know. I’m no TV detective so I don’t want to be put in danger, but as I stated earlier as an older woman, perhaps I can find a beginning of a path that might lead to an outcome.

[It is refreshing to hold conversations with intelligent, literate, interesting people.

Yes. I am in San Antonio, though there is nothing holding me here any longer.

My current city may be barely blue, but it is in the middle of an intellectual wasteland void from the climatic scene of a sci-fi horror franchise sequel.

It is my belief that she is hooked on prescription opioids, like he is. Probably injectables by this point. She has been isolated completely - even her own children only communicate via text - and they aren't speaking to her. He has provably hijacked or created false accounts across platforms and phone threads of more than half a dozen family members, who I've known longer than he has by far. Even her email accounts are registered to him. She isn't allowed to leave or speak to anyone,

though, reciprocally, she is probably getting texts invented by him. Her daughters hate him and probably her by now, as that is the common goal of narcissistic abusers. All of the rest of her family is in Texas, and are not interested in talking to her, or, in the case of Pamela, actively keeping us apart. Pam gave Tommy a particularly nasty strain of herpes at one family Xmas - the same one mentioned earlier.

Almost all accounts on domestic violence recovery sites of this type do end in murder. He is 67 or 68, extremely overweight, using expensive pharmaceuticals daily, isolated himself in his QAnon fantasy. Literally balless, as well as spineless - the real reason he needs a barely 5' tall 58 yr old to frighten and control. One who refers to her own breasts as chi-chis and has never had an orgasm with another person in the room in her entire lifetime.

I've seen and read quite a lot of mystery. All the Holmes and Poirot and Lewis and the one that Lewis spun off of that I can't remember at the moment. Even Marple and all the ones Masterpiece Theater would play on Thursday night with the Edward Gorey introduction. Umberto Eco's books. Seen the entire Columbo series twice, with plans to do it once more, if I have time.

It has been seven years. I am now squatting in an apartment with Wi-Fi, waiting for the horrible black hole of selfishness that I am crashing with to get evicted. My government - local, state, national - has failed me my entire life. First me, then my daughter, then my fiancé and friend of forty years. There is nothing else for me to do. I just want this pain to stop and justice to be served. I have published over ten million words over these years. Recorded five albums - four spoken word. I've written SixSentences that have been read by 1,642,054 persons as of today. Three million views on DeviantArt. More than four hundred items - some whole collections - on the Internet Archive.

I have lived more than anyone I've ever met.

The gun shop on San Pedro will sell me a Chinese made AEA .72 caliber pellet gun with lead bullets the size of shotgun shells suitable for hunting bears and boars. A bus ticket to Detroit is less than $200. $20-$40 less if I visit Charlotte, NC first. $500 will end this.

Thank you for your time.

It is all we have, and yours is not taken lightly.

I don't know what else to do.]

Violence is never the answer, Prophet! We see it in the news everyday that the brutality being used by Trump’s administrative attack dogs - ICE- is not succeeding. Protesting is working because we will always outnumber the bad guys. Please promise me you’ll not buy a gun. Normally I’d advise to go to the authorities. You need to wait this out. Work on your art. Meditate. Practice kindness in all you do.

Don’t be ashamed to ask for help. Everyone who ever had success and happiness in life asked for help. Please write to me again tomorrow (later today). I have to get some sleep as I’ve been recently hospitalized with an extreme case of the flu and pneumonia. You can get through this. ☮

[I am trying.

There is always a point where murder is the answer, universally.

Every nation , including Vatican City, maintains a standing armed force or treaties or financial incentive with larger armed forces.

All of these militaries are paid by taxes.

Therefore, all taxpayers implicitly agree there are questions to which murder is the answer.

If someone is suffering and that suffering can be stopped, then anyone who refuses to stop it is not the hero of the story.

The exception to this is the suffering of the penitent or that forced on the guilty as restitution.

I am he who casts the first stone.

I am without sin.

I am the writer of my story - as we all need to be - and I am always the hero.

May your breaths be eased and the tensions traveling from base to crown find their way laterally outward from the tips of your fingers, where you have discharged them, holding them out safely from your sides.

Do eat your comfort food, dear]

Even Don Quixote had a friend to accompany him as he road bravely through the land tilting at windmills. I’m not saying I’m volunteering to be your Sancho Panza but I am saying talk to a friend, find a therapist, find an outreach center. You must stop obsessing over Patty. She has the ability to walk away from the life either chosen or thrust onto her. You must focus on you. To digress a bit. A short story. I was contacted by a neighbor who knew I needed help keeping my house in order. She wanted me to hire a woman her church helped to rescue.

This woman, Mary, was a meth addict and was in recovery trying to get custody of her kids back. In order to do that she needed regular work to prove to the court she could be a responsible mother. So I hired her to clean once a week and in so doing she and I became friends. She was clean the whole time I knew her. A lovely, beautiful angel who helped me when I needed help. We had long conversations

usually centered on her desire to start a new life.

Then I moved from my home state of 25 years to FL. She and my neighbors helped me pack and were the last to see me, dropping me off at the airport. Mary kept in touch by text. We even reconnected in FL with me treating her and one of her sons to lunch. However, when I picked her up from a gated but run down neighborhood in Winter Park, I noticed extreme unease and felt danger coming from the house she was staying in. She wouldn't allow me in to meet her ex, and the house on the street was the only one filled with cars, lots of people coming and going and loud music.

We parted in tears and said we'd see each other again soon. I never saw her again. Why? I think she stopped wanting responsibility for her kids and relapsed. She stopped reaching out. She stopped valuing herself first, which is necessary to do to get clean and be a good mom. This beautiful hopeful angel was gone completely, irrevocably from my life. I wonder about what became of her and hope for the best. But that's all one can do. The person who wants to change -lose weight, give up alcohol, let go of toxic people- must value themselves first.

I know I can't change your mind. You will do what you think you must do. But, think of your future, because you do have one. You can get help and then and only then can you help Patty become free of her chains to this awful monster. I know you've done so much already to save her. She has to want to be saved. I think that's what you got from those two long phone calls. If you have $10,000 to pay detectives, you can go to MI, hire 5 bouncers and do what people in the 70s did to get their teenage kids out of cults- go in with force and get her. But I can't say that I agree guns should be involved.

So, my Man of La Mancha, I wish you the best on your quest. If you feel I can help you in any meaningful way, please contact me here. I will hope for the outcome to be the happy ending of a romance novel- that you get the beautiful maiden and ride into the sunset to live happily ever after. Be well, my brave protagonist, my big dreamer, my savior of maiden’s fair, my Quixote. Be well.

[Thank you for your interest.

There is nothing a therapist can do.

The problem is not my perspective.

It is a legal one.

There is no evidence that she is not dead or actually being held prisoner - locked in a room and drugged.

That is a crime.

When those whose job it is, as we have paid and/or elected, refuse to do their tasks - or worse, engage in corrupted, bribed criminal behaviors themselves

Well

Simply standing and filming

Means you're shooting a snuff film, doesn't it?

I wonder how many have financially benefitted from the footage of Pretti and Good

Not just those originally holding the cameras

The problem is not my perspective

It it the perspective that Patricia's life is not worth anything

That people aren't worth anything

Only those who have someone looking for them will be found

More than half of all murders in the US now go unsolved

The realization that self sacrifice may be necessary is what a soldier knows and accepts.

Welcome to the Blue Resistance.]

A conversation over the past two days on BlueSky Direct Messaging.

[As usual, brackets denote my voice]

I am eventually told to give up, because my self is more important.

The words of the devil sound sweet to one's appetite, don't they?